

COMMENCEMENT
EDITION

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THE CRIMSON COURIER

MAY

Published Monthly by the Student League of Straight College

1928

SENIOR COLLEGE

CLASS '28

Standing: (left to right)
Sebastin Smith, Vivian
Thompson, Chauncey Ross,
Ernestine Black, Joseph
Lewis, and Elcanor Hithe.

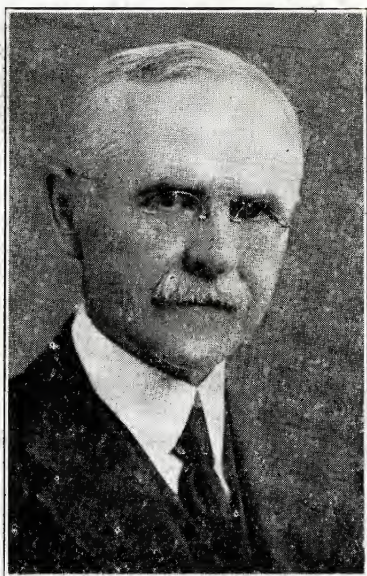


SENIOR COLLEGE

CLASS '28

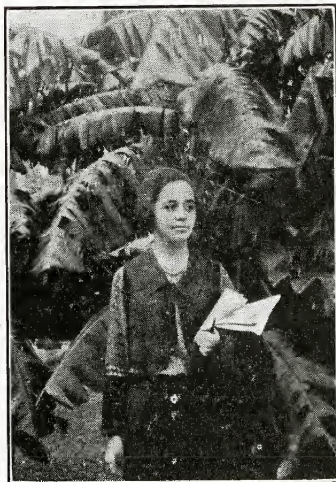
Seated: Emma Smith, Ber-
nadine Robinson, Cecil
Carter, Juanita Wilkins,
and Lilybelle Frost, front
row: Juanita Bowie, Althea
McMorris.

Class of '28



J. P. O'BRIEN, President

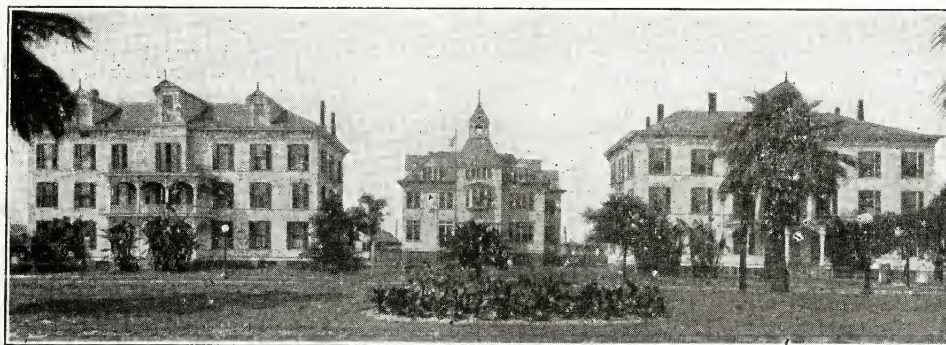
HONOR STUDENT



ALTHEA McMORRIS



L. T. LARSEN, Dean



STRAIGHT COLLEGE

WHITIN HALL

CENTRAL BUILDING

STONE HALL

S. C. Holds Field and Track Meet

Friday, May 18, was a great day on the Campus. Many things happened including quite a few surprises. Students and teachers met for chapel services at 8:30 p. m. The first big and grand surprise was the awarding of letters to the varsity football men. Coach Melton made the awards with fitting ceremonies to the following varsity men; Captain H. (Mutt) Washington, N. Melton, T. (Bulldog) Bolden, C. Dyson, C. Waldon, S. Clark, R. Weems, J. Henderson, A. Royce, L. Carter, E. (Squatter) Benjamin and A. Dugas. Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Reitnauer donated the letters to the Athletic Board of Control.

Following the athletic awards the students put over in handy fashion a rally to raise funds for the big drive which is now being held by the Alumni Association. Dollars were freely given and in a very practical way the young men and women showed that they were willing to help S. C. when she calls upon them.

By ten o'clock chapel was dismissed and everybody went out to witness the track and field events. Competition was keen in every department of the meet and enthusiasm ran higher as the events progressed. Men and women joined in with fine spirits and those who won places and points had to fight every inch of the way. Prof. Maxwood had coached the men and they showed the result of earnest training and capable guidance. Prof. Coleman trained the young women and they did remarkably well in their debut as track stars. Among the men Royce Weems scored the highest number of points, 17. Chas. Levy diminutive but courageous, was second with 14 points. Henderson was third with 11 and Guidry fourth with 9.

Anita Dave ran away with most of the girls' events scoring 19 points. Myrtle Dejoie and Violet Garrett took second and third places with 12 and 9 points respectively.

Jonas Henderson took the 100 and 60 yard dashes quite handily. Weems and C. Johnson took the places. The time for the hundred was eleven seconds or less.

Guidry did good time in the mile and two mile events winning the latter and tying L. Carter in the first.

Levy took first place in shot put, C. Carter won the half mile, Weems, the high and broad jumps, and Witt the pole vault.

The results were as follows; Broad jump, Weems, first, 19.8; Levy, second, Weber, third; shot put, Levy, first; C. Carter, second; J. Henderson, third; 60 yard dash, Henderson, Weems, V. Jones; 100 yard dash, Henderson, Johnson, Weems, quarter mile L. Carter and Guidry tied, Delphin, third; two mile, Guidry, Franklin, Farrell; high jump, Weems Levy and Walden; pole vault, Witt, Dugas, L. Carter.

Women's Events: broad jump, A. Dave, V. Garrett, M. Dejoie; shot put, dash, A. Dave, V. Garrett, M. Arm-A. Dave, L. Lee, M. Dejoie; 60 yard strong, 300 yard run, M. Dejoie, V. Garrett, A. Dave; high jump, M. Dejoie, A. Dave and L. Lee.

The tennis semi-finals and finals were postponed until Monday. C. Ross qualified for the finals defeating A. Tucker 6-2. Levy and C. Carter are scheduled for a semi-final contest for the winner of which will meet

FISK SINGERS VISIT STRAIGHT COLLEGE

They came, they sang, they conquered. They sang all over New Orleans and every body asked for more. They are still young but nevertheless John Work, Jr. and his crew of harmonizers are good! We'll tell the world!

On Tuesday, May 8, they visited us at chapel time and had it not been for the fact that Mr. Hedgeman was not very well we would have called them back more than we did. We do believe that when they get to "hebben" they are going to have to sing all over "God's hebben" 'cause the angels are going to insist that they do so.

Dolly Brown of Kansas City, sang also. We should like to see her in a concert in New Orleans. Her tones and technique were well nigh perfect.

The whole group was in New Orleans during National Music Week to appear with George L. Johnson's chorus of two hundred voices in their second annual concert.

TOM THUMB GETS MARRIED

The friends of Straight were invited to visit Fairyland on April 13. While there they witnessed the wedding reception. There were exquisite dances by moonbeams, fairies, brownies and Indians. The dainty, blushing little bride, the handsome dashing little groom and the adorable little bridesmaids and flower girls and little stately groomsmen made a picture that will linger long in the minds of those who were fortunate enough to be present.

The dormitory committee, who were in charge of the affair, wish to thank the parents of the children for their support and cooperation. Pictures of the bridal party may be obtained at the school on payment of a small sum.

A WISE MOVE

It was a wise move when the Council of the College League made Mr. Alexander Tucker Business Manager of the Crimson Courier and Mr. Clarence Laws Business Associate. In making this move Council was really looking forward to the future of our College paper. As President of College League, I feel that the members of the Council could not have selected better men than these two for the positions. Mr. Laws is President of the Allegiance Club and is also an officer in his class organization. He is also a very active young man and always can be relied upon.

Mr. Tucker heads the Y. M. C. A. of the College and is always ready to do his bit. Tucker is known among The College League, Editor of the Courier, and advisors of the College League wish you two young folks much success in your work with the paper next year.

— C. ROSS

Ross for championship.

On the whole the meet was a success. Some good material was uncovered and with better facilities some stars are likely to be developed in the future.

STRAIGHT COLLEGE OBSERVES RACE DAY

Under the auspices of the Sociology Club, a Race Day program was held in the auditorium of Straight College on Sunday afternoon, May 6. The program, the first of its kind in New Orleans, was planned under the direction of Prof. Earl R. Moses, head of the department of Sociology. Representatives of several races took part on the program, each speaker presenting his own views of the question of "Race Problems and their Adjustments." Each speaker spoke with frankness and genuine sincerity and much was done by way of enlightening the audience on the way the question affects the different groups.

The meeting was opened with the singing of the Star Spangled Banner. President J. P. O'Brien welcomed the assembly to Straight. In his brief talk Dr. O'Brien hinted that the problems of the races might be adjusted only when there existed in the world a feeling of good will, mutual understanding, mutual respect, and a general acceptance of Jesus' philosophy of life.

The Woman's Glee Club of Straight sang two spirituals after which Prof. Moses introduced the Master of Ceremonies, Mr. H. E. Robinson, Secretary Y. M. C. A., Tulane University. Mr. Robinson is very prominent in the work of race adjustment in New Orleans and the South. After a short talk he presented the following speakers: Miss Yuki Hinati (Japanese), Mr. Benjamin Kaplan (Jew), Mr. Joseph Fernon (Caucasian) and Miss Juanita Wilkins (Negro).

Miss Hinati spoke of the general attitude of the American whites to the Japanese people and particularly of the situation in California and on the Pacific Coast. She spoke not in her own behalf, she said, but in behalf of her people. Her hope for better understanding lies in the youth of today, and in the possibility of their growing up free from the prejudices which their parents hold.

Mr. Kaplan confined his talk to the migration of the Negro to the North and East in search of better opportunities. Mr. Kaplan said, "The place for the educated Negro is the South. One does not find opportunities but makes them and there is more chance for growth and service here in the South than anywhere else."

Mr. Fernon confessed that until a year or two ago he was quite prejudiced against the Negro. An experience at that great student assembly at Milwaukee two years ago revealed the Negro in a different light to him. Apologizing for the unjust attitude which his race has taken toward the Negro and at the same time commending the black people of the South for their patience, he recommended education as a solution for our race problems.

Miss Wilkins spoke chiefly of the reason why white America assumes its domineering attitude to the black, brown and yellow races. "They are fearful", she said, "that people of the colored races will seek political and economic power if they are given a fair chance and that the great Caucasian race will be overthrown". This is not true", she continued, "for what the other races want is simply a right to live and grow with all the earthly rights which God intended that man should possess".

High School Celebrates Class Night

Friday night was Class Night for the High School Seniors. The class offered a pleasing program to a large audience in the college auditorium. Under the direction of Mrs. L. V. Alexis the class has done a remarkable piece of work this year. Tokens of appreciation were presented to Mrs. Toland of the music department, Miss M. Armstrong of the Junior High class, and Miss Dixon of the Treasurer's Office. A sum of \$200.00 was given to President O'Brien by the class and \$26 by the Allegiance Club as a legacy to their Alma Mater. The class program was as follows:

Introduction of the Class of 1928, Misses Vance, Chevalier, Clausell, Keys. Messrs Mouton, Boutte, Dugas, Cherault; Remarks by the Class President, Bernard Lear; Comrades at Arms, Clifton Hayes; 1st piano, Misses Brooks and Palfrey; 2nd piano, Misses Reece and Lee; Revel of the Naiads, Misses Sims, Chevalier, Franklin Wilkron, Glapion, Blanks, Lee Poole and Reece; Quartette, Messrs. Dyson, Conway, Roach, Weems; Measuring the Ego, Miss Clara Pullen; Herald of Spring, Miss Edmonia Lee; Class Play, Oh, Kay.

Characters

Edith Whitman, Marguerite Wilkerson; Evelyn Whitman, Eleanor Thompson; Arthur Whitman, Clarence Laws; Captain George Whitman, Chester Roach; "Gram" Pembroke, Vera Brown Alice Borden, Juliet Keys; The Black Terror, William Parker; "Gramp" Pembroke, Alvin Dugas; Jim Hayes, Bernard Lear; Kay Millis, Effie Vance; Fred Alden, James Cherault. Presentation of class gifts (a) To the (b) To the College, Chester Roach; Eleventh Grade, Josephine Wilson; Presentation by Allegiance Club, Cleveland Smith; The Mad Poet, Misses Nolbert and Conway.

DANIEL HAND'S OPERETTA

True to its promise the Daniel Hand School staged a very pretty operetta on May 11th at 8 p. m. The entire school took part in the entertainment. Seated on the throne as queen of the Land of Sometime was Bernice Serraille, one of the outstanding pupils of the eighth grade. Before her danced dainty bo-peeps, rollicking teddy-bears, almond-eyed chinks, fierce Indians, Dutch dancers, gay lads and ladies from the farm, queer little bug-bears of childhood, and beautiful Japanese dancers who sang some beautiful melodies throughout the evening. The faculty of the Hand School wish to thank the parents and friends for their loyal support.

MR. JOSEPH WILKINS DIES SUDDENLY

As we go to press we are deeply moved at the news of the sudden death of Mr. Joseph Wilkins, father of our beloved Juanita, who passed away Saturday evening, May 19.

Mr. Wilkins was very prominent among the Negro business men of New Orleans being a contractor of plastering and cementing projects, and employing many men in that field.

Students and faculty extend their deepest sympathy to the Wilkins family in their hour of grief.

COLLEGE LEAGUE ENTERTAINS AT BIG BANQUET

The College League held its annual banquet on Saturday night, May 19. This event is a traditional pre-commencement affair at which students and teachers of the College Department gather and enjoy themselves together. The banquet this year was the best ever. Under the direction of capable chairmen the various committees did their best that the guests might spend a pleasant evening. Henry Dorsey out did himself in decorating the hall of Central Building and the result was a veritable palace. Ernest Black's menu was a masterpiece while Herman Washington prepared a program second to none.

The banquet was unique in that for the first time it was presided over by a queen. Miss Vera Barnes, winner of the popularity contest several months ago, and recipient of the title "Miss Straight," was guest of honor at the banquet. She was duly presented and toasted to.

Prof. L. D. Crocker, principal of Hoffman High School and an alumnus of Straight, was the principal speaker of the evening. Mr. Crocker, warned the students against superficialities in their college work. Describing some of the prevalent attitudes of American College students today he urged the young men and women at Straight to be sincere and earnest in their work always keeping a worthwhile objective in view.

The program was interesting throughout the evening. Mrs. A. Reitnour responded to the student toast to the faculty in an able way. Toasts and talks were supplemented by music from the quartet and soloists. Appreciative presentations to the faculty advisors of the College League, Misses M. Sparrow and E. Nichols were made by Miss Juanita Wilkins.

Social News

When the Knoxville Team was here to play baseball, they enjoyed a very pleasant evening on May 3 at the home of Miss Marie Dejoie. Some members of the Straight team were present to help carry the entertainment over.

The dance of the College Department stands out as one of the classics of the year. Different members of the College Department were kind enough to keep up the music for the entire evening. A goodly number of our college teachers were out and enjoyed the evening with us. Although there were only members of the college department present the novelty of the event cast a mystic shadow over all, that made us see each other as we have not often seen.

The 11th Grade really knows how to make an entertainment lively as was evidenced on Saturday, May 5, in the hall of Central Building when they gave a reception for the high school seniors. The senior girls were asked to march around the hall and four selected judges chose a queen for the night. Miss Willie Sims was the lucky lady in capturing the favor of the judges. After a delightful repast the seniors and juniors left expressing the complete and bountiful joy of the evening.

THETA BETA Smile

Smile when troubles greet you
When your foes defeat you
When your heart is aching
And your limbs are shaking.
Blowing a pretty bubble
Cast away your trouble
Think of all the pretty lays
And smile.

When no one's on the level
Your heart feels like a pebble
Try to hold your temper;
Quell each little whimper.
Bid all your sorrows go
Tell them to come no more.
Think of all the pretty lays
And smile.

When grief begins to choke you
And tiny wrongs provoke you
Tasks begin to huddle
Your mind is in a muddle.
Feel kind toward one and all
Don't let your banners fall.
Try to rest your weary head
And smile.

REGINA POOLE

Work 'Till the Finish

Seems as if our time is fleeting,
And vacation's almost here,
But before its pleasant greeting
Something's yet to come, I fear.

We have yet examinations,
Sure to make our poor heads swim,
And a few hard recitations.
Let us meet them all with vim.

Let us make this thing our object
Ever in our mem'ry seat,
"Never stop a worthy project
Till it is indeed complete."

WILLIAM PARKER

Straight College Bulletin Supplement

Fifty-Ninth Annual Commencement

Friday, May 18

8:00 p.m. High School Class Day Exercises Chapel

Friday, May 25

8:00 p.m. Senior Recital

Saturday, May 26

6:30 p.m. Alumni Business Meeting Chapel

Sunday, May 27

11:00 a.m. Anniversary Sermon to Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. Chapel

Rev. Virgil B. Mayne, Professor and Y. M. C. A. Advisor

8:00 p.m. Baccalaureate Sermon Central Church

James P. O'Brien, President

Monday, May 28

10:00 a.m. Closing Exercises, Practice School Chapel

5:30 p.m. Tree Day Exercises Campus

8:30 p.m. Alumni Banquet Stone Hall

Tuesday, May 29

3:30 p.m. High School Graduation Central Church

Rev. E. W. White, Pastor of Tulane Avenue Baptist Church

8:00 Faculty Reception to Graduates. Central Building

Wednesday, May 30

9:00 a.m. Chapel Service, Farewell Meeting Chapel

8:00 p.m. College Commencement Central Church

Dr. C. W. Nicol, Pastor Carrollton Avenue Presbyterian Church

Exhibits as announced: May 18 to 29th.

The Alumni, Former Students, Parents, and Friends are cordially invited to attend.

"I am a Part of All I Have Met"

"I am a part of all that I have met," such weighty and presumptuous words—I wonder what some of us would say if we put that into one individual there was compiled conglomeration of everything that we at one time had met or had come into contact with. Just paint the picture for yourself and determine if possible whether you would want to be a Joseph's coat of many colors—Noah's Ark—or a tower of Babel. There is a certain group of evolutionist who pride themselves on believing that one poor, insignificant little individual has to possess characteristics for every generation of cousins, aunts, uncles, and grandparents and what not—But if they would stop there perhaps things would not seem so disastrous, but there are wise men of the ages who go a step farther and say, that man has developed from a common origin and that common origin the ape. Just imagine!—well there maybe some truth in it.

But turning to the more serious side of life the lilt of the article suggests a more definite point, and it is that of the influence of personal contact. What student either junior or senior, sophomore or freshman can go from class to class, day by day without taking with him some of the thoughts of that class? Such students live in daily contact with the great men of the ages, relive the victories and defeats of a nation, decide their own minds, according to their own reactions the motives back of decisive acts. What student can go to an institution such as Straight for even as short a time as one year, and not catch something of the spirit of that institution? The ideals, belief, and spirit of that institution must become a part of our own. These qualities must be carried out with one into the wide, wide world. It is just as impossible to come into daily contact with one who possesses a wholesome, spiritual, intellectual outlook upon life and its problems and remain free from contamination. One has been with wisdom and experience, and though one may not wish to give credit to that individual for his influence, though one may believe that he alone possesses the necessary qualities for living a natural life the fact still remain that one has been inoculated through contact and these represents not one individual but a combination of many individuals, making himself or herself a part of all that he or she has met.

J. WILKINS, '28

THE CRIMSON COURIER

Six months ago the Crimson Courier was born. There was much discussion as to whether the paper would succeed. Some folk did not believe that even a second edition would appear. In the face of many odds, however, we have struggled along throughout the term and today we feel that we have attained a degree of success.

We hope the staff of next year will continue the work we have started. There is no reason why the Courier should not improve with age. It can be done and we are hoping that it may.

Many thanks to our friends and subscribers who have made our paper possible. Send in your subscription for next term and continue helping us by telling the world that there is a Crimson Courier.

OUR PRESIDENT

One of the things which influence our thought, desires, and ambitions most is our associates. Oftentimes persons affect our character, although we have no intimate relation with them. So how fortunate are those persons who have as friends and associates persons with well developed personalities.

Such is the good fortune of the students of Straight College. There is one person with whom they come in contact who cannot but have a direct influence on their thoughts and actions. He is a man who possesses all of the qualities necessary for successful career. He is kind and patient. It is said that patience can do many things and it is illustrated in his dealing with the students and with matters concerning the school. Any matter which receives his attention is carefully thought out and worked on until all problems involved are solved and the goal set at the beginning is reached. His sympathy, patience, sincerity, thoughtfulness, and farsightedness together with his religious faith makes him quite competent to serve as president of this institution. Most admirable is his ability to deal intelligently with matters concerning individual students or members of the faculty, intercollegiate affairs, misunderstanding between the school and the public. Thoroughly prepared and because of his unselfish nature is always willing to render service.

He is fervently spiritual, forceful in speech and manner, possesses a magnetic personality; has broad experience, which makes him extremely liberal in his thinking, and has a character which any youth may feel proud to use as a model. He is OUR president, Dr. James P. O'Brien.

Lines to My Waste Basket

Throughout the year you've served me well.

'Tis none but you can ever tell
The lines that from my pen display
My great intellect so they say.

Through peace and conflict you're the same,
Whether I'm in despair or on the road to fame.
When in anger I cast my papers aside,
You never fail my trash to hide.

And sometimes I think how patient you are
Never to grumble or fret by far.
If I were in your place how awful would be
My temper when such rubbish I'd see.

How my head would swim from such mixtures of things
French verbs, frog muscles, and current happenings
But you seem always content and gay.
In spite of the papers that within you lay.

And now as the school year draws to a close
You'll be filled with trash up to your nose
For never again do I wish to see
Such nerve-racking questions as now confront me.

Here take them, devour them, conceal
From me such topics unread
If it were not for you old friends so true
I cannot see what in the world I'd do.

FANNIE EDMONDS, '30

THE CRIMSON COURIER

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 STRAIGHT COLLEGE, 2420 CANAL ST., NEW ORLEANS, LA.

TURNING THE OTHER CHEEK

Can we afford to turn the other cheek? Or is it more in accord with the general feeling of the world to exact an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth? The Bible teaches both, and sometimes we do not have to struggle to decide which to heed; sometimes we cannot quite find it within ourselves to turn the other cheek. Probably this is the wrong attitude to adopt, but can we afford to persuade ourselves that this rule is so when we are driven beyond limit by others who have neither for their standard, but believe that might makes right? at least there is justice in the Old Testament teaching, and the world will first have to establish justice before it can seek to temper decisions with mercy.

Turning the other cheek, we have come to believe, must have been intended for a world at least approaching the limit of perfection—a veritable Atopia. Most people seem to think that turning the other cheek is an open invitation to slap it repeatedly and with increased vigor each time. If one persists in being humble, the slapping is apt to stop, and kicking administered in its stead.

COMMENCEMENT ADMINISTERED

"Pretty soon we go home! It won't be long now." Such phrases are heard from one end of the campus to the other as the students look forward to commencement and vacation. Commencement. What a world of sentiment the word brings to one's mind. Let's see what it may mean to various groups around school.

To the faculty it may mean a period of rest or a period of further preparation, a journey to home and friends again, perhaps trip abroad. Every real teacher, however, will spend some part of his vacation studying new methods, searching deeper into the mysteries of his special subject, and otherwise improving himself to do better work next term.

Freshmen will no doubt greet vacation with joy. They'll be glad to get away after their first tasts of college work. To them the approaching vacation will be a period of rest and relaxation for the hardest year they've ever spent in school. And they are aiming to pay up for it too.

To the Sophomores, a bit more mature, and certainly more enlightened, commencement will mean that the halfway mark for them has been reached, that there are just two more years of work before their goal is attained.

The Juniors see their goal in the distance. Already they are boasting that they are the Seniors of next year. Another twelve months and their race is won.

But commencement means more to the seniors than to all the others put together, and its significance to all seniors is not the same. Some are going to fill out positions in the business and social worlds which the name and wealth of their parents can give them. A bridal wreath may await some of the sweet girl graduates. Still others may look forward to post-graduate work next fall. To many, however, commencement means an entrance into the schools of life, a school where the problems are hard and the answers are not given in the back of the book. The periods, too, will be long and there will be no bell to save them when they have not studied. They'll find, too, that the habits formed in school are going to be lasting and many will

CHAPEL NOTES

Though summer with its quiet and peaceful days is upon us, when one would rather toss aside the Evolution, Sociology, and History books for a cool spot beneath the shady trees and indulge in dreams, there are certain things which the students at Straight could not, would not neglect, and that is attendance at chapel. The chapel speakers seem to have caught the spirit of summer too, for their dresses have been most interesting as well as instructive.

Do the people of Straight know anything about music and its mystic qualities called rhythm and time? If they did not before, after hearing Mr. Johnson speak about the beauty of Negro spirituals every one felt elated and proud to discover the many beautiful features of Negro music. There was even a demonstration lesson given on rhythm in music which delighted both students and faculty.

Mrs. Updike gave a very interesting address on "Beauty in League with Duty". Mrs. Updike's message to the students was to keep ones self physically fit in order to see the beauty in nature as well as in individual life.

But don't think that our own college professors have not contributed something to the chapel hour addresses. Professor Moses of the Sociology Department painted for the students a very interesting background for understanding racial conflict. "The only solution to the problem", said Mr. Moses, "is to develop a reciprocity of interest in cultural as well as spiritual sphere". Dr. Nelson of Howard, our most recent speaker, spoke on choosing ones life work, emphasizing service rather than mercenary objectives. Backed up with a wealth of experience and an adequate understanding of youth and their problems, Dr. Nelson's message was one which the students will long remember.

Our most recent chapel talk came from the Rev. Sholl, pastor of Canal Street Presbyterian Church. Continued growth, intellectually, morally, and spiritually was the theme of his discussion.

"Graduation," said Rev. Sholl, "does not mean that a young man or woman has learned all there is to know. The most learned people are still seeking and searching for new things". He warned the students against self-satisfaction for self-satisfaction causes stagnation and stagnation eventually results in decay.

LIMERICKS

There was a young flapper of Straight
 Who was sorry she entered the gate,
 She enjoyed no class,
 She never could pass.
 So she left before 'twas too late.

So much school work's made us sore
 Even lunch hour seems a bore,
 But sure's you're born,
 After the first June morn,
 We shall not study any more.

THE Y. W. C. A.

It is customary for the interest and enthusiasm of club meetings to die down as the school year draws to a close, but it has been quite to the contrary in the case of the Y. W. C. A. The attendance at the meetings has increased greatly and everybody has been taking part in the discussions. I know of nothing to which to attribute this enlivened spirit other than the joy of the fact, "Soon we go home."

On March 29, Mrs. A. N. Reitnauer led the meeting for us. The topic for discussion was "How old are you?" The years were determined by years of service and when she had completed her discourse, we were all willing to admit that we were still very young but anticipated dying at a "ripe old age". We thank Mrs. Reitnauer for this interesting talk and wish to extend to her the invitation to come in to see us at any time and speak to us if she so desires. On the following Sunday Miss Alva Hooker led the meeting and very many good suggestions were given as to "How We Can Better Our Lives by Paying Attention to The Voice of Conscience". The Y. W. C. A. and Y. M. held a joint meeting in the chapel on Mother's Day. The girls of the Y. W. rendered a splendid and appropriate program for the day, after which there was a lengthy discussion of "What our Mothers Mean to Us" in which both associations joined.

The Y. W. C. A. wishes to announce the Annual Conference at Wiley College, June 1 to 9. It is scheduled to be quite interesting and the public is invited to attend.

BIRDETTE L. JONES, '30

Our Biology Department

The Biology Department of Straight College has done effective work this year as a result of the new equipment that was added at the beginning of the term. An outstanding feature of interest is the aquarium, where there are various kinds of seaweed and fish. In addition to the many specimen that are in the cases others have been brought in by students. In the breeding cage moths have hatched from the egg. There are at present numerous larvae of insects still to hatch. The number of new microscopes has enabled the students to do better work in studying minute structures, with the aid of a light over each desk.

Plants too, can thrive in this room. Even in the winter we had growing plants and were able to germinate any kind of seed successfully. The light from the windows seems to be favorable to the plants and aquarium. Although this department requires a lot of work, the students have learned to enjoy it. Together with the

conscientious work of the instructor both Freshmen and Sophomore classes are finishing all the required experiments. We are hoping that more students will become interested in this subject and take advantage of the course offered at Straight College.

be sorry that they failed to develop some habits which they once thought unimportant.

So commencement admits the graduate to a new life, a life not based on theory but on facts and practical experiences, a life where one fights his own battles and where the prepared one pushes on in the face of seeming defeat until success and victory are his.

FOOTPRINTS

Departing Seniors all remind us

How they've made their lives sublime,

Ecstasizing that they've left behind them
Footprints on the sand of time.

Surely I must have been dreaming.
What a strange vision and yet so familiar. New faces? but how like the old chums of '28. I begin to see it all now. 8:45 a. m.—bong! "Goodbye, mamma." Hip—hip—a pause. "Good morning Miss Gledhill." Hip—hip—and a cheerful good morning all the way to the third floor. "Read your rural, Phil?" Me neither, the same rhythmic step is heard down the stairs and then out the door to the chemistry "lab." "Morning Prof." Everything is quiet and then some one sticks her head out. "Hey there. Where are you going? See you later I have to work my experiments for Prof." For the whole year Al has thus daily walked in the same path. Sometimes I wonder if the chemistry "lab" and the stairs would not feel lonesome if our Sylvia were not left behind to follow in the paths of Al's daily trips up the stairs and her everlasting devotion for chemistry.

Oh! well. Sh—A broad grin. "Come, Juanita! You too Emma." See the new fellows? Jam-up. Had the best ole' time with them last night. Wanted to take me to a theatre but, of course, I couldn't break my date with George. "See you later, Ernest, I have to get my Spanish," says neat Juanita. "Have to learn my selection for the recital, I suppose." This from wide-awake Emma Smith. I remember now these three people have continually stayed together and informed each other of the latest social news. Don't worry, with Fannie, "Cle" and Birdette their meeting places will be kept in good form.

Eleanor Hithe with her easy-going, matter of fact, but determined attitude has already taken her place in doing social work. Her cheerful spirit and her willingness to lend a helping hand will be carried on by Bea Baker, if she only keeps her mouth shut long enough to get a good breath. Sebastian Smith is seldom heard, but he always does his bit. In the athletic field he is a good sport and likewise in the classrooms. Joe Henderson would keep "Big Smitty's" spirit alive if he would only remember to talk just one octave lower.

"If I get there on time, it is all right. If I don't—it does not matter." That's Lillybelle's idea of being punctual. Scholastically, she is an honor student. If she devoted a small portion of her time to athletics she would surely have that figure which she so humorously refers to occasionally. "Mutt" Washington has the physique and also Lillybelle's happy-go-lucky attitude of getting there when he gets there, and not a minute earlier.

Softly, softly, yet sweetly a voice is heard in the distance. 'Tis our Vian, who has for many years supplied us with her musical selections. Although seldom seen or heard, she does her part and next year "Phil" Humphery will follow "Viv's" lead and will supply us with our needed selections.

A firm clap of the hand. "I've told you time and again to stop moving those chairs when you come into this room." Imagine Joe Lewis just moving on, but getting all the biological data possible. Guess Sam Clark will keep

WHAT IS COLLEGE LIFE AFTER ALL

Reading writing walking the hall,
Cutting up frogs and bugs and such
Conjugating verbs—and that's too much

We're tired of it all, How the grind does pall!

Our Sociology is getting hard;

Our French keeps us on our guard
Our English—well

We never can tell,

But Current History gets the card.

But College life after all is fun,

If only you can join the hum.

Lay aside that old dry book.

Put away that learned look.

Just talk and play and sit in the sun.

Why worry about the teacher's mark.

As long as you know you're smart?

Forget those F's and E's

Don't let them mar a life of ease;

They only make life dark.

B. BAKER '30

the specimens from being lonesome. "Mamma will be so glad when school closes. Why I almost slept all dressed last night. Yes, I read the play, but what was the plot?" Al said. The next minute there is a laugh heard in the college room and of course it is none other than Bernadine Robinson. When she isn't gallivanting from the campus up to writing adjective clauses on the board, the college room. The college room would indeed be forsaken if Georgia Kellar were not left to keep up Bernia's acquaintance with it.

The rustling of paper is heard in Central Hall. How artistically decorated. It is the tastefulness of Henry Dorsey alone. In spite of Dorsey's undeveloped philosophical ability, he is a good sport and has the courage to look forward toward better things. "Juanita"! How he adores that name. However, we hope that Jerome Carlyle will take up Dorsey's efforts and actually land his girl.

Sh—Sh—bang. "Er—er Miss Sparrow, I didn't read those plays. The plot? Why there wasn't any particular place, thanks to his oratorical ability. One thing's certain the printing shop will miss Ross, but someone will come to carry the work on.

"Chile, I just have to get this history for Coleman. What bodies of water have we beside a peninsular? Juanita Wilkins' pet expressions since she is teaching. However, she is an excellent student and an ardent worker. We are hoping that the junior class will be as musical and as studious as the Seniors are.

Yes, he rocks when he walks, but he is reliable ol' Cecil just the same. He has been our editor for the past year and the success of our paper is due to his earnest hard work. Cecil is an all around student. He gets his work done, willingly carries all burdens, and then finds time for his social activities. In the opinion of all he has the Straight spirit of doing one's best at all times.

These are the "footprints" of the class of '28. Dear Seniors, we are wishing you success in all your undertakings and the best that life has to offer.

Farewell, dear Seniors,

Your work has just begun

We jolly, jolly Juniors

Will enjoy another year of fun.

—A. DAVE

WE SENIOR HIGHS

Don't think we have finished. We have merely laid a foundation from which we can build and hope for higher things. It is just now that we are able to get a glimpse of our goal. It is just now that we can appreciate and enjoy bigger things in life. The things which determine the qualities of a man or woman. The things which beautify the world and glorify God. It is just now that we can appreciate those above us and hope to help those who are, perhaps, less fortunate than we. We can now be of great service to the world and to the Race if we will.

But how can we do this? I would say the answer is three fold. First is the choosing of our work. This should be one in which we would be of service to others as well as valuable to ourselves.

Second, taking advice from those who have gone the roads we expect to travel. By doing this we can improve upon our own road. We will find material of great value in the lives of those who have gone before us. Remember that we learn more in five minutes from an experienced speaker than we could from ourselves if we talked for five hours.

Third, working diligently about our task with our eyes upon the goal of our ambition. Learning to meet Triumph and Disaster and treat the two impostors just the same. It is the only means by which we can succeed; the only way by which we can make some fellow feel that it was good that we were born.

For as we live let us strive

For as we strive we shall live.

May we make joyous others' lives

Though sacrifice, let us give.

CLARENCE LAWS

BOUTTE, DYSON, LAWS, AND WALDEN "PETER OUT"

A typical example of sheer cussedness and utter spinelessness was exhibited last Saturday night by B. Boutte, C. Dyson, C. Laws and C. Walden, four members of the high school senior class. Throughout the year these fellows because of their age and stature and seeming intelligence have been generally respected by men of college rank as gentlemen. Saturday night however, they raised their masks and showed their true selves.

Sometime ago the members of the College League voted against having high school students at the annual banquet. Previously high school individuals have been invited particularly those of twelfth grade. Now the above named persons felt that they weren't being treated fairly so they involved a most diabolic plot by way of getting even. They volunteered their services as waiters at the banquet two weeks ago and were accepted. Came Saturday and throughout the day stuck to their agreement. At eight o'clock Saturday evening when they were due to report a messenger brought word that these four (shall we say men?) did not wish to work and that their only reason for volunteering was that they might get even with the college department.

We should like to say to these poor devils that their plot was unsuccessful. Why they paved the way for a number of men and women to play heroic roles, Arriving on the scene and

GHOSTS

Shades of night are falling in Straight Chapel. Slowly the familiar furniture fades from my sight. At last night has settled, and everything is quiet. But see! Am I dreaming? Shadowy figures are filling the chapel. My gaze wanders from face to face. Gradually I recognize faces that have long since gone from our campus. While this ghostly group is filling the seats in the chapel a portly, good-natured man enters the door. Surely that happy, fatherly smile could long to no one else but President Briggs. With his hands thrust in his pockets, he stands before his students with that never-to-be-forgotten smile on his face. I glanced at the students to see their reaction, and I notice that Mr. Briggs' smile is reflected in each face before him.

With President Briggs comes Dean Agard. A respectful hush falls as this aged man rises to make an announcement. His trembling voice and hands make the students realize that he is a very brave man laboring under so many difficulties.

Although the light is dim, I notice among the teachers a beautiful suit of snow-white hair. It is rather hard to distinguish her features, but I can recognize the dainty little lady as Miss Rogers, because of the many happy recollections I have of her. I move a bit closer to see her better. Indeed, she is the same, for she looks at the students with the same sweet, understanding manner as of yore.

Mr. and Mrs. Little next catch my eye. Mr. Little is the patient looking man, who seems to take the world as he finds it. The eyes of the dormitory girls light up as Mrs. Little comes in, for she is indeed a mother to them.

Why, I would recognize that little black bag held by one handle anywhere. The owner of this bag is no other than Mrs. Luther. I see papers sticking from the bag. I wonder if the geometry papers are any better than before.

There comes in at this time two very small ladies. One is the teacher whose subject strikes terror in so many students' hearts—Miss Winbush, the English professor. Her companion is Miss Clarke, the "play" teacher. All the students love her classes for she teaches them such lovely games.

Others are coming in, but just now I hear the clock striking twelve. Slowly the visions seem to fade into nothingness. I rub my eyes to find myself alone in the cold, dark chapel.

Oh, my sweet Bryophyta,

Come to your Thallophyta

Darling, let me make a close analysis

To see if you carry on photosynthesis

And I will tell your father, Spermatophyta.

learning of the situation men doffed their coats, and with girls attired in their newest frocks set to work and in short order the banquet was a HUGE SUCCESS. Samuel Clark, the hero of them all, donned a white coat and served the entire party. Misses Emma Todd and Dorothy Harris showed Dy-hastening over from Stone Hall and son and Walden up all the more by helping where they had failed.

Meditations of a Sophomore

Suppose it sounds rather queer to hear of the meditations of a Sophomore for it isn't generally supposed that he is either willing or able to spend any time in continued thought.

Although they say that its not what Nevertheless, we do indulge in meditation occasionally just for past time. meditation!

Well, I've been around here for at least two years and there are a lot of things that puzzle me still, I sometimes think that I really spend more time pondering over these things than I do studying. Some people are inclined to think that I am lazy, but it's just that I can't get adjusted. Oh, well, what does it matter? Somebody has truthfully said that college students never find themselves until the third year, so I am therefore entitled to at least a year or two of meditation.

As I sit in chapel I often wonder why we go there. Of course, some one has said chapel is the president's class and should be attended as regularly as any other class. That's peculiar, a college class, not scheduled and no credit given. I'd rather the chapel be made a rest room, and the half hour be used in profitable and much needed physical and mental recuperation. In chapel exercises some speakers are so interesting, some so boring. I have to listen to them all; for I have no power of choice.

Although they say that it's not what you want that does you good, but what you get. There are exceptions to all rules. The only benefit I can see that is possibly derived from chapel is that it teaches me to be tolerant and endure what I find repulsive under ordinary circumstances. We march in the chapel, sit down, look, listen and supposedly digest—then we march out. The same thing every day in routine just helps make life monotonous.

When I sit down to study, I am still puzzled. I do not know what to study first. But when I begin to read "The essential social phenomena are psychic —" I am thoroughly disgusted and discouraged. I don't know what it means and can't see any thought, so I began to hope Prof. will lecture and tell us what it "essentially is." Truthfully, it all seems absurd to me and the more I read I am convinced that Hayes is a specialist in his field and knows more and more about less and less—by now he must know everything about nothing. Anyway, Sociology is scheduled in the catalogue as a senior subject, and that is always a consolation. If I fail to get it, I say I shouldn't because it's a senior subject. If I get it, I presume that I must have the ability of a college graduate. However, the most fruitful, or at least the most pleasureable meditations are those of the next station of college life—the land of Juniorsdom. There we'll have some new privileges. We'll sit a little nearer the front in chapel, we'll study a few harder subjects and acquire a new social prestige around the school. Of course, everybody can't appreciate these stepping stones to the land where the superb seniors reign supreme, but ask a Sophomore about them.

To my sorrow I often awaken from lofty ideals and glorious dreams of the future, only to find myself still

HALL WALKERS

No College curriculum is quite complete without a course in hall walking. I am proud to say that our College with its wonderful facilities offers a four year course in this subject.

The other day one of our dignified seniors was asked in what subject she was majoring. She said walking because that was what she was doing most of these days. That is an excellent idea. If a student wants to major in something different from the usual, let her do so. Originality should never be checked, but should be encouraged.

The school should be proud of its hall walkers. Have you ever noticed that our greatest hall walkers are honor students? They are for a fact. Perhaps their scholarly accomplishments, are due to their hall walking instructors. People who are able to run a class room or office beside walk the halls throughout the school day should be honored. These people have taken it upon themselves to act as instructors to all students wishing to take the hall walking course. With such learned instructors to guide them the student competition for honors in this course is bound to be lively.

My teachers disapprove of this valuable addition to the curriculum. They say the "walker" make too much noise with feet and mouth. Well, how can a person be expected to get the full benefit of a course without talking? It is as important in the life of a co-ed to talk in the halls as in the class rooms or even the college room. As for the noise made by the feet of the hall walkers who would think of walking on his toes down a hallway just because he has protection on his heels? Such absurd ideas! Some teachers regard this as absurd, and say we should spend our time not in the halls but studying in the college room. These teachers regard hall walking as being just a means of spending, or wasting, time, instead of a definite part of the college curriculum.

Just look at the things that a hall walker sees that all the rest of the school misses. Coming slowly up the steps is the couple that "broke up" only a day or so ago. They are not suppose to be speaking, but they are doing just that now. A hall walker never misses seeing such things. Most people say that men over forty can't run up three flights of stairs without resting. We "walkers" know that there are exceptions to this rule because we have seen such men running up our stairs. Visiting young men appear in the halls as if by magic. What hall walker would miss being the first to meet them? How others beg for introductions! Now that it is getting warm, the cooking teacher appears often in the cooking room door and becons to those in the hall—that means ice cream. It pays to be a hall walker.

a sophomore. Then I realize that I am still supposed to stay out of the college room and can enjoy no privileges and rights save those granted the lower classmen. Dear me, I long to see the dawn of the day which will bring the realization of these fanciful reveries. Then I will be free to dream golden dreams and see delightful visions of other realms.

— A Sophomore

Khun Kolumn

And I heard someone say

"I'll take you back on one condition."

"This frog hasn't got any tail."

"Let us all join in singing 'The Blind Man Stood on the Road and Cried.'"

"She can play 3rd base about as well as I can."

"There's a new cap't for the Back-bitchers' team now."

"Isn't he a wonderful tennis player; he plays just like a woman."

"I am going to shoot straight with her from now on."

"You chumps want to get those news articles in on time."

"Well Jo, I am out again."

"Young man."

"Look Prof., its about to happen."

"I'd be good, but they (the girls) won't let me alone."

"You can call that chocolate if you want to."

"This makes a \$1.86 we have in bad money."

"You go ahead and I'll walk home."

"Why are you wearing such a funny face?"

Jokes

A young lady, after reading in the paper where a man had married a woman for her money, said to her intended, "Would you marry me for money alone,"

Intended: "No, I hear, I wouldn't marry you for all the money in the world."

Wife: "I don't think you love me any more."

Husband: "No, I don't."

Wife: "Why ten years ago you were crazy to marry me."

Husband: "Yes, and I've just found it out."

Tate: "What is the bell ringing for?"

Bennie: "Because Franklin is pulling the rope."

City: Flapper to a country boy: "Do you like taxi?"

Country boy: "I've never eaten one."

Jo: "Donald, have you heard the chimney joke?"

Donald: "No."

Jo: "It's smutty."

Mr. Knoxville (to waiter): Will you please tell Miss M. W. that her play daddy wants to talk to her after breakfast?

Waiter: Certainly.

Mr. Knoxville (later) Daughter, how are you getting along here?

Miss M. W.: Fine Daddy, but I would be lots happier if B. were here instead of Howard U. When have you heard from him last?

Mr. Knoxville: About four days ago. He is expecting to be in Memphis this summer.

The writer is wondering what T. B. will do this summer.

LIMBERICKS

I toured the countries of the east
On wondrous sights my eyes did feast

Then when I got Hungry,
I lit for Turkey
But landed in the middle of Greece.
Her face was fair and her smile was sweet

Her supple form made her clothes look neat.

But I looked so long,
And found this wrong:

With all her grace she had flat feet.
As I opened the thick panelled door,

Following the Crowd

Why do people generally follow their crowd or gang? If this question is asked of different young people, they will give different answers. One will say that if a fellow doesn't follow his crowd he is called a poor sport, "yellow" or stuck-up, if the crowd thinks that he is afraid to take part in the sport with the crowd and "stuck-up" when they believe that he wishes to show that he is superior to them. Another will say that one can't have fun all alone, and to keep in the crowd one must do what the crowd does.

If one, because of these things or other causes, follows the crowd he must expect certain results. A gang of school boys and girls whose chief aim is to have fun will eventually break a school law. The members of this gang or crowd will be punished, probably expelled, if the school authorities find this out. Now, a bad reputation is one of the easiest things to acquire but one of the hardest things to live down. If a person sees a young man or woman with a crowd whose reputation is not good, this young person will be known as a questionable character. As an old saying goes "Birds of a feather flock together." A person who goes around with a crowd that smokes, drinks and pets will form these bad habits quicker than the good ones that the members of the crowd possess, because one usually form bad habits quicker than good ones.

Suppose a group of jolly young people who are in your crowd passes your home in an automobile and asks you to come with them for a ride. You know that the driver is semi-intoxicated, but in order not to hurt their feelings you get into the automobile. The driver loses control of the car and it runs into a post. You are seriously injured. Whose fault is it? I read of a case something like this one in the newspaper about three months ago. A crowd of young people were coming from a dance in three cars. The driver of one of the cars was quite intoxicated. In some way he lost control of the car and it plunged into a ditch. One of the girls was thrown from the car and seriously injured. Several others received minor injuries. Later when one of the girls was asked by a reporter why she got into the car if she knew the driver was drunk, she said that she had followed the crowd. Sometimes following the crowd is a very dangerous thing. It often leads to more serious results than physical injury. Many years of bitterness, remorse and disrepute in the eyes of the best people are often the fruit which a young man or woman may reap because he or she has not the courage and backbone to desert the party when it starts getting rough.

Be careful of the crowd you follow this summer.

I heard the strains of vo-do-deo-do
In a corner, banjo across his knee,
Sat Dean Larsen in mirth and glee
Saying "Come in, I know some more."
"One cold, dark stormy night,
This old soak was really tight.

He strode up to a telegraph pole,
And he stepped off a Romeo role
Whispering "Lucille, you ain't treating me right."

ATHLETICS ET CETERA

During the past month the baseball team has experienced quite a few "ups" and "downs" mostly "downs." A lay-off of three weeks after the made against N. O. C. and Xavier on March 31, certainly did not do the team any good. Journeying to Scotlandville on Saturday, April 21, the Crimson Tide lost to Southern 9-0. The game was a good one for five innings. Weems for S. C. opposed "Dickie" Johnson. Straight failed at the bat and about the sixth inning "Dickie" and Company began to solve Weems' pitching. Once his team mates had amassed lead, Johnson bore down all the harder and refused to allow the Red and White crew a score.

At Heinemann Park the following Thursday the story was different. "Bearcat" Brandon pitching his first game for Straight stood up against "Bull" Adam of Xavier. Adams pitched a nice game but the Channel was rough that day and won easily 16-2. Those two runs for X. U. came in the first and second innings before Straight got together but once the Tide started rising it was "too bad". "Bear Cat" himself, starred at the bat getting three hits out of four. Weems, playing first base in Ben's absence did a good job of it. "Cutie" Carter made a running catch in the centerfield off Augustine's bat that brought the applause of grandstand and bleachers.

Came Saturday and Southern again. The Tide's pendulum swung to the other extreme and all hopes for a State championship were lost. Weems was not himself; Southern was in a hitting mood; the outfielders found it hard to see the ball when it got between them and the sun and the infield was ragged. "Dago" Davis succeeded Weems' and did fairly the first three innings, and when "Bear Cat" relieved Davis in the ninth Southern took advantage of his size and had it not been that Benjamin relieved him they'd still be at the bat. The score was 29-12.

Knoxville College came next on the third of May. The game was fast and lively. A fly to Witt in the first inning which he let by gave K. C. a three run lead. The Tide got together and took the lead in the fifth inning only to lose it and the game through the unsteady playing of Melton at third. Henderson, Cherault and Benjamin got together and the way they worked a couple of double plays was beautiful to see. Weems pitched a good game only one ball going to the outfield. The score was 10-6.

"Cutie" Carter played his last game for Straight.

Donald Jones relieved Witt in right field but didn't get a chance.

Neither did Camille in left.

Perkins Brandon caught a nice game.

Knoxville played cleanly.

We're CHAMPIONS of the city.

All of our teams have done well this year. S. C. has been at or near the top in football, basketball and baseball respectively. Every group has given a good account of themselves and on the whole we are proud of what we have done. However there are a lot of us who believe that we could and ought to have done better. Carline's accident upset the fellows

in football, no doubt. And happening as it did before the first game began it affected the squad throughout the whole season. Then playing Tuskegee as we did at the beginning of the season meant that the team was broken up for several weeks. Some of the best men suffered a month or more from injuries received in that game. A moral ought to be obvious there to the person who schedules our games.

Straight tied three teams, Leland, New Orleans and Xavier. At least two of those games should have been won. With the team we had, balanced as it was, fast, brainy and just heavy enough, we should have won the conference title "pulling up" as the racing slang goes. But there was a something missing in that team, something was wanting in those crucial moments that come in every good grid battle when the scales of fortune are likely to tilt in either direction. Other Straight teams have gone out with less and have done more in our estimation. All our teams have had a tendency to play games half the time and ragged games the other half. The question before us now is, why the inconsistency?

We cannot criticize our coach's ability. There is no doubt that he "knows his athletics". However many fellows have felt that his method of giving orders, of criticizing a play etc., is not quite the method to inspire a man to do his best. A little more tact and less "beefing" would get better results we think. Anyway it would not do any harm to try it. A player "pulls a boner", the coach smears it on thick and heavy, "You ought to know better," etc. Well, when a man is fighting his darndest to wind he doesn't want to be yelled at just because he makes a slip. "Beefing" makes him mad at the man who directs it, he takes it as a personal attack, and his interest in the game is overwhelmed by a feeling of being unjustly criticized for "no player is perfect and misplays are bound to come" he reasons.

On the other hand, if that same player is given a word of encouragement or a pat on the shoulder he goes back into the game determined to fight harder than ever to atone for his error. "Beefing" may be proper at times but certainly it shouldn't be resorted to in all cases.

The fact that one player is allowed to do his own choosing of position and everything whether he is able to fill that position or not is certainly not good for the morale of any team. Every man ought to play for the best interest of the team no matter what he likes or dislikes. The coach should see that this is done. "Cutie" Carter made no kicks when he was shifted from second base to centerfield although he has played it three years. The team needed outfielders and somebody else could play second. The team needed a good backstop, too, but Melton was allowed to miff balls on third base throughout the season because he wanted to play third when he should have been behind the bat. Remember the Knoxville game? Those are some of the things that are distasteful to most of us and we hope to see them corrected.

On the whole, however, the year has been created among men and women. Volleyball, basketball, baseball, tennis and track for both groups has been substituted for mere football and baseball for a few men. Next year we

SINGING OUR WAY

Music, the power that has stirred the highest and lowest, is now playing the part of the great leveler. The mystic beauty, the strength of Negro Spiritual is opening the door of opportunity and recognition to the descendant of the American slave. Nowhere, never before have singers been in so great demand as the Negro singers of their songs are at this day. These songs are theirs alone, because anyone of the race can sing them with feeling and beauty, but artists of the other races are unable to translate the cries and hallelujahs of these songs and give them to the world their meaning. The Negro has this heritage of his grandfathers to whom these melodies were prayers to strengthen their faith and petitions to God in their humble way. Now we are realizing that ours is the richest, the finest heritage that has ever been entrusted to the keeping of any race of people. The talent to sing our songs is not to be buried in a napkin against the day of the return of our Master, but it is to be used for the good of the Negro race and the world at large. If we are to sing our way, we must remember from whence came our songs and how they were born.

The Negro Spirituals opened the way for a chorus of over two hundred and fifty Negroes to sing to a white audience at the Athenaeum. Our songs opened their hearts to true recognition of our merits, for the applause was loud and long at the end of each selection. More than once were the Fisk Singers encored, because their music touched the hearts and stirred slumber emotions in the audience.

In Hayes' Sociology we read wonderful things
That sound like stories of ancient kings.

We attempt to digest it
Although we detest it.
It's blessed diversion to hear the bell ring.

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